

OG, SON OF FIRE

101 Wednesday May 22, 1935

Cast	Sound Effects
Og	Mob Sounds
Ru	Trumpeting of Mastodon
Nada	Grunting of Mastodons

Big Tooth

Black Beard of the Mastodon Men.

Signature

THE RUMBLE AND ROAR OF A VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

Commercial:

NARRATOR

Time turns backward one hundred thousand years.

To the days of the Dawn Age, when men provided their families with food and skins for clothing by their wits and their rude stone weapons and when their only shelter against the terrors of the jungles were the caves they lived in.

To provide the Cave People with better weapons Og and Ru with Nada and Big Tooth are making a long journey toward the land of the Lake Dwellers where they have heard there is a mountain of white flint, the best stone for arrow heads and flint knives. In a deep jungle they encountered Scar Face and his Tree People, and stayed with them long enough to kill a great reptile not unlike the Three Horned monster, who had been preying on these ape men. Scar Face wanted Og to stay with his people and be their chief, but Og refused. This made the Tree People angry and they are about to attack the Cave People when a great mastodon herd stampeded through the jungle and scattered the apes. The mastodons were being hunted by Black Beard and the Mastodon Men, great powerful fellows, who following the herd came upon Og and his companions. At first these giant men were angry because Ru tried to steal some of their meat from the mastodon they had killed, but they become friendly when Og shows them how to make fire and cook meat. A great feast is held then and Black Beard tells of their mastodon hunts, and how the big beasts were killed in the spear pits. Og and his friends were so interested that Black Beard invites them to join him and his men in a great hunt. So they journeyed back to the village of the Mastodon Men on the edge of a vast prairie where these people live in huts made of sod built on a hill side. It is a queer village on a level spot which is the council ground the big leg bones of mastodons are stuck up in the ground like posts. They are as tall as a hunter and very heavy. On the council Og built fires for them and they held many councils each night while each day men with digging stick and great spears went out and made the spear pits deeper and

stronger. The work is done now and watchers have been posted on the hill above the village to look for the mastodon herd while the hunters with spears ready wait in the village. Here is Og and Ru with Big Tooth and Nada sitting around the fire in front of the sod hut of Black Beard. The chief of the Mastodon People is talking.

Black Beard

The spear pits are all ready. Before sunrise I went out with the men to look at them. To get ready for a mastodon hunt takes a long time, Og.

Og

Aye it does Black Beard. Too long I think. Have your people always hunted the mastodon?

Black Beard

Aye Always. The mastodon is the *totem* of our people. They give us food and weapons. They mean much to us. Our fathers before us hunted them too. But they did not have the spear pits. It was I, Black Beard, who thought of these death falls with spears in them.

Ru

And that was good thinking Black Beard.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Plenty good thinking. But how Mastodon men hunt when not have 'um spear pits huh?

Nada

Aye, how could you kill these great beasts for your meat without the spear pits Black Beard?

Black Beard

In my father's time they hunted at the cliffs above the river, far to the southward on the edge of this great plain. Then the high cliffs served instead of the spear pits.

Ru

The high cliffs? How was this Black Beard?

Nada

Bah stupid one. Do you not see what he means. I do and I am not thought to be such a great hunter as Ru.

Ru (sarcastically)

Oh you do see! Well tell us then wise owl. What you say will probably be silly, but I would like to laugh.

Nada

Oh you would eh? Well maybe you will not get a chance. You mean that the Mastodon Men stampede the herd over the river cliffs do you not Black Beard.

Black Beard

Aye Nada. And those that went over were killed in the fall and became meat for our people. You do understand.

Nada

There, Ru. Now laugh.

Big Tooth (laughting)

Whoo! Whoo! No chance for laugh there huh, Ru? Nada she think pretty good that time.

Ru

Aye, that time she did. I only asked to see if she did know what Black Beard talked about. I understood all the time. I---

Nada

Bah, you understood, turtle! Og, this fellow Ru makes me sick sometimes. He--

Og

Never mind, Nada. Black Beard would tell us more of these old time mastodon hunts. Go on Black Beard. Why did your people stop hunting at the river cliffs?

Black Beard

Because Og, an earthquake changed the course of the river and

tumbled down the cliffs. New land heaved up there and there was no feed for the mastodons either. So there was no hunting there.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Ol' Mastodons move 'um this way then, huh, Black Beard?

Black Beard

Aye, and our people moved up with the. We built our village here on the hill. We knew then how much the mastodon meant to us. We made them our totum. That was why we set up those big bones around our council grounds. Each one we killed we set up a leg bone to tell the gods we were happy.

Og

You began to dig pits then eh, Black Beard?

Black Beard

Aye Og. First we made pit falls. Then we learned to make spears of the sharpened ends of mastodon tusks. Then I thought of putting the spears in the pits for the mastodons to fall upon.

Og

That was a good thought Black Beard. A very good thought. It makes a sure trap.

Black Beard

Aye, almost sure. Now and then one gets away as that one did that died before our cave over on the edge of the jungle.

Og

But why do make your spears of the points of mastodon tusks? Why do you not make them of stone --flint, as our arrows and knives and axes are made.

Black Beard

Ah, because there is not flint in this country. Would that we could

find this hard stone. All our weapons must be made of bone even our knives are made of sharpened bones splintered from the mastodon.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Plenty bad thing for live in country where no flint is huh Og?

Og

Aye, it grows scarce in the country of the Cave People now too because there have been earthquakes that have torn down the hills where it was found.

Ru

That is why we are journeying toward the land of the sunrise, Black Beard. We have heard that there is good flint there-- white flint.

Black Beard

Nah, white flint. I have heard there is such a stone. It is hard and sharp. Once one of our hunters found some far to the north of here. He had a knife that was a treasure.

Nada

We will have many knives and spear points and arrowheads that will be good to own if we ever find that mountain of white flint. Og, why does not Black Beard go along with us on this journey to get flint for his people?

Og

Aye Black Beard. Why not? You could bring some back to your people.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! That be good thought, Og. Why you not come long Black Beard?

Black Beard

Ah, I would like the flint. So would my people. But a long journey out of the land of the mastodons;--I am not so sure.

Ru

Hah, you are not afraid Black Beard. A big man like you should not be afraid.

Black Beard (indignant)

Nay, fear I know not. Could one know fear who hunts the mastodon for his food, Sloth? Black Beard does not like such words from a bug.

Ru (a little alarmed)

Oh I--I--did not mean to--to--that is I did not think it was fear that would not let you go on the journey with us , Black Beard. I--I--just did not understand.

Black Beard

I do not go because this is the land of the mastodon. This is the land of my people. Always we have lived here. Always we will live here so long as the mastodons stay. They are our friends. We honor them. Black Beard would never leave this land.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Not mean for Black Beard to stay away. We come back some time. Black Beard come back then too.

Black Beard

Ah, are you so sure you will come back? There are many dangers in the land to the eastward, I have heard. Some of our hunters have gone that way and never returned. Black Beard does not want to die out of the land of the mastodon. He would be buried under his sod hut with the bones of a mastodon beside him as his people are always buried.

Nada

Ho-ho, Og, I do not like what he says. Maybe we will never come back from this journey, and--and--well I would like to be buried in the burial caves of my people. Og, sometimes I grow worried over this journey.

Ru

What Black Beard says makes my skin creep a little too, Og. Ask him what dangers lurk in the land to the eastward through which we must travel.

Og

Fie Ru, you and Nada make my temper rise sometimes. We know there are dangers where we travel--great dangers. We have known this since we started on the journey. This is no time to begin to worry over them. Nay I will not ask Black Beard what dangers he has in mind we will meet them when the time comes. Today we rest here and wait for word of the mastodon herd.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Big Tooth think we not have to wait long now, Og. Look up on hill there. You see 'um men watching. They shade eyes against the sun. Big Tooth think they see something. You look up on hill there.

Og

Hi-yah, it does look as if the watchers on yonder hill see something, Black Beard. Look there.

Black Beard

Eh? Which watcher do you mean? Ho, yonder there. That is Lost Finger. Crooked Foot is with him and--ho-ho--he begins to signal.

Og

Aye, one is waving his arm--both arms. There he crosses them over his head. Now the other waves.

Nada

Now the first one points. He points southward there, Black Beard. See him?

Black Beard

Aye, he does. They have sighted the mastodon herd.

Ru

Hah, there is news. Where is my spear.

Black Beard (sharply)

Wait now, no one moves until I give ^{the} word.

Ru (quickly)

Oh aye Black Beard. I wait--I did not mean to do anything until you said so.

Black Beard (commanding)

See that you do not, bug. Hold now until I watch you watcher longer.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Him make signal again. You see that, Black Beard. Him wave one arm then other. Then cross 'um over head. Then fold 'um on chest. What him mean?

Black Beard

Hah, all is well. He has sighted the mastodon herd. It moves toward the gully in which our spear pits are and-- wait now he signals again.

Nada

Aye, the other one does. He raises his long black hair and shakes it in the wind. Now he waves his arms.

Black Beard (jubilantly)

Ho-ho, it is the Black Bull. The herd of the Black Bull has been sighted. This will be a great hunt. (calling) Ho, men of the Mastodon People. The herd of the Black Bull has been sighted. They draw near to our pits in the gully. Get your spears.

MOB SOUND OF VILLAGE HUNTERS AS THEY GET THEIR SPEARS AND ASSEMBLE. SUSTAIN UNTIL CUT.

Nada

Ho, see the men. They grab their spears eagerly. There are dark smiles on their strong faces. They are anxious for the hunt. But--but--Og, he says it is the herd of the Black Bull and he is an ugly fellow. Maybe we had better not go on this hunt.

Ru

Fie, Rabbit. Then you stay here in the village with the women.

Nada

Hah, I will not Lizard. If the others go I go too.

Ru

Well we are going.

Og

Aye, we are going. This black bull may be dangerous but if the Mastodon Men do not fear him then we must not fear him either. Get your bow and arrows Big Tooth.

Big Tooth

Whoo! And stone axe, not forget that, Og. Maybeso we need 'um plenty.

Og

Aye, bring all your weapons. There goes Black Beard to gather his hunters together. Come, let us join them.

Nada

Hark. He is about to speak to them. There, he holds up his hand for silence.

RAISE MOB SOUND MOMENTARILY THEN CUT.

Black Beard

Ho, men of the Mastodon People. ^{*Listen*} The herd of the Black Bull is in our valley. It is the first chance we have had in many moons to trap that fellow. Look well to your spears. Are they ready?

MOB SOUND RISES.

Voices

Aye, Black Beard. Our spears are ready!

Black Beard

That is well. We must each say a prayer now to the spirit of the mastodons so that luck will be with us on this hunt. MOB SOUNDS.

Voices

Aye; a prayer. A prayer to the spirit of the mastodons.

Black Beard

Each to your totem. Go, and hurry.

MOB SOUND RISES THEN FADES OFF TO A MURMUR.

Nada

What does he mean, say a prayer to the spirit of the mastodons? Oh, look Og, all the hunters separate. They go to those ugly leg bones that are stuck up around the council grounds. See, some of them bend down before them.

Big Tooth

Whoa! Whoa! All make mumble-jumble kind of sound too. Why they do this thing for Og?

Og

To bring them good fortune in the hunt. You heard Black Beard tell them to say a prayer to the spirit of the mastodons. Each hunter goes to one of those leg bones, probably one he has helped kill, and says a little prayer for strength.

Ru

And good luck in the hunt.

Nada

Ho-ho, some even kiss those ugly bones. See them. Black Beard himself does that. Fie, this is folly Og. I would not do it if---

E

Shus-s-s-s. Do not let Black Beard or any of his hunters hear you belittling the things they do or the beliefs they hold.

Nada

But it is folly. Those old bones cannot bring luck nor--

Ru

Hold your tongue duck--Og, maybe we should say a prayer to those bones too.

Og

Nay, we do not believe in such things--but if these people do we must not talk about them, or laugh at them.

Big Tooth

Whoo! That be right, Og, plenty good way for get into trouble to laugh at what other people do huh? Better we mind own self and not think for others.

Nada

Ah, they finish their bowing and praying now. Black Beard calls them together again, Hark--

Black Beard

Ho! Men of the Mastodon People! Are you ready for the hunt of the Black Bull.

MOB SOUNDS.

Voices

Aye! We are ready! We are ready Black Beard!

Black Beard

Good, then form a line. Ho Og, you and your people come here with me.

Og, Ru, Nada, Big Tooth.

Aye. Aye, Black Beard. Whoo!

Og

How do we go, Black Beard?

Black Beard

Down yonder ^{trail} ~~and~~ and then over that way toward that gully.

If I have read Lost Finger's signals right the herd is beyond that rise there and when we get through that little gully we will see them. Come along.

FAR OFF TRUMPETING OF A MASTODON.

Big Tooth

Who? Whoo! There ol' bull mastodon trumpet now. You hear ' um?

Black Beard

Aye, that is the bellow of the Black Bull.

Nada

Ho, he sounds like a fierce fellow. He has an ugly voice.

Black Beard

Aye, he is a fierce fellow. Never was there a bigger bull nor an uglier one and--

DISTANT BELLOW OF MASTODON AGAIN.

Ru

Hah, it soundsto me as if he was not in such good temper now either.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Maybe so him guess pretty soon there be trouble for somebody huh?

Nada

Aye, for somebody. And if may be ~~us~~ Big Tooth.

Black Beard

This way. Here through the gully. Softly now. We must reach the long grass of the meadow yonder.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Hope that grass be plenty long so ol' Black Bull not see us pretty quick.

Nada

Aye, I hope so too Big Tooth I--

TRUMPETING OF THE MASTODON LOUDER NOW.

Nada

Oh, that sounds closer. That--oh, look there, Og. There are the mastodons.

Og

Hi-yah. There they are off in yonder meadow. See the great backs of them above the long grass.

Big Tooth

Hi-yi-yi, how many they be too huh, Og? Look how many! More than leaves on a tree.

Ru

Never have I seen so many! Hear them grunting too.

GRUNTING AND OTHER SOUNDS OF A BIG HERD OF MASTODON. CONTINUE TO END OF BROADCAST.

Nada

They sound nervous and worried--almost as nervous and worried as I am.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Big Tooth not like this so much. Whoo! There be ol' black bull himself. You see 'um, Og?

Nada

Aye, there he is, Og.

Og

I see him.

/What a monster! Never have I seen one so big.

Nada

Or so black, Og. And see his great tusks. Oh Og, look. He turns this way. See his little eyes. They are staring. They oh, I believe he see's us.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Him tail come up! Him mad all right. Him---

TRUMPETING OF OLD BULL REPEATED SEVERAL TIMES. HERD SOUNDS LOUDER.

Black Beard

Hah, that herd is restless. Down men down. Quick before they charge us.

Og

Aye, down Nada! Ru, crouch down! Quick, Big Tooth. The herd is turning. They are moving. Crouch down. If they charge us ~~we~~ ^{not} will escape from this gully alive. (fade into trumpeting and herd sounds)

TRUMPETING AND HERD SOUNDS OF MASTODONS.

Narrator

A restless herd of mastodons led by the savage Black Bull, and Og and his companions are dangerously close to them! Will that great herd turn and come stampeding down the gully? Be sure to listen to the next thrilling episode of Og, Son of Fire.